

NARRATIVE STATEMENT OF HENRY CITO P. RESUERA, JR.

After I watched your interview with Kim's family, without hesitation I decided to compromise my safety. I can't be silent for too long. The other side of the story must be known. I don't know what will happen next but I just put my trust to God as I know I am telling the truth and that I am innocent.

On October 7 2024, I was at home and doing something at the garage. All my activities were recorded in our CCTV. At around 12:30 to 1:00 PM, (US date and time) I got a call from an unknown number. It called me 4 to 5 times but I ignored it thinking it was just a random call from telemarketers. I also got a message request in my Facebook messenger from an account named Jaz Utah that read, "Hello Henry. This is Michael." I accepted the message request. I replied with thumbs up. Jaz Utah called me but missed to answer the call. When I saw I missed his call, I called him back but my call didn't get through. Jaz Utah called me again I answered the call from Jaz Utah and heard the voice of Mike. He asked me if I am at home and that he wanted me to do a favour. He told me to open the back door fence of their house because they sold their gas stove and someone was coming to get it. I asked Mike how can I get in because I know that Kim and my wife are still out and I don't have the key. Mike told me he will give the passcode of their garage. Mike asked me to just leave the back door and fence open because they might need water or juice from inside of the house. He told me not to worry because they are their friends and they will get also the gas stove. We have a gift for Mike for his retirement and a gift for their vacation. I thought it was the perfect time to bring it to them because we actually gave it to them during our dinner on that Sunday but they forgot to bring it home. After our conversation, I went inside to get the gift at the sofa. Again it was recorded in our CCTV. I head to Mike's house. As I walk to the house of Mike I even saw a police car in front of the Roosevelt Junior High. So I went inside using the garage passcode Mike gave me. While inside I put the gift I brought at their kitchen table and went out using the back door and left it open as per instruction. One of our neighbours saw me came out of the house' back door. I started walking to the gym. While at the gym, I had some weights for about 20 minutes and walked home again. At the intersection after I crossed the traffic light near UBMH hospital, Jaz Utah called me again. It was Mike and told me if I can pick them up at the Constitution Park. And that I can use the car of Kim. When he said "them", I thought I'll pick up Kim and my wife. I told him I forgot the garage passcode he gave me and said I can use the back door because it's open anyway. So I head back to Mike's house and use the same route I used going to the gym. When I was at the back door I saw the stove was still there so I did not close the back door fence. I got the car key from their key holder inside the house. When I started the car and as I opened the garage the surroundings were now slightly lit because the car windows were not tinted, I observed a lot of things were piled at the back seat. Boxes, bags to name a few. But I didn't focus much on those things as I know it's normal to have some stuff in the car. I drove the car out of the garage and head to Constitution Park. Jaz Utah or Mike called me again. He informed me that they were already picked up and going to Ashley Hospital in Vernal. He told me to go to there. I usually talk on speaker because my mobile was defective so when I ended the call with Mike I heard a weird sound coming from the car. A person that seems to have difficulty in breathing. I immediately parked the car on the side of the road. I heard the sound coming from behind, I looked back and I was shocked because there was a person under the piled boxes and bags and I recognised it was Kim. She was blindfolded, her mouth was sealed with tape and there were a lot of blood. I called Mike many times but my call didn't get through. I immediately thought of my wife because I remembered she was with Kim that day. I called her but she didn't pick up. I called my son and asked where was his mom and he told me she was in the kitchen cooking. I told my son to meet me in Naples City. At that moment I don't know what to do. I continued driving going to Constitution Park. When I was in front of Roosevelt Junior High, I fully stopped the car on the side of the road because I can't take the smell of the blood and I began to vomit. There was a car behind me and I'm sure

whoever was driving saw me vomit. I kept calling the Jaz Utah account but can't reach it. I decided to continue driving. I passed by Roosevelt Police Station but that time I was out of my mind I don't know what to do. I continue driving going to Naples. I saw my son parked in front of UPS. I continue driving to Naples because I decided to go to Naples Police Station. But before the traffic light I am supposed to go to the right side but out of fear and I don't really know what to do, I drove straight turned back and met my son. I gave him a hand signal to follow me then I just continue driving. At that moment I really don't know where to go because I am not familiar with the place that was the time I stopped and parked the car on the side of the road. I left Kim's car. While my son was driving going home, I screenshot the messages Jaz Utah has sent me. When we got home my wife told me Mike has sent her a message asking if where Kim might be. I was still in shock. I know that Mike knew where Kim was but I didn't tell anything to my wife. After a minute, I checked my Facebook messenger and saw that Jaz Utah unSENT the messages he sent me earlier. After a while I saw Mike posted that his wife was missing.

That night me and my wife went to their house because I really wanted to talk to Mike in front of my wife. A police officer came in as well as an old lady, so me and my wife left. Next morning, I woke my wife early and we went to Mike's house and brought along our youngest son. I really wanted to talk to Mike about what happened. But still we didn't get the chance to talk to Mike that morning because there were already about 3 or 4 people inside. I saw Mike and he kept pretending he doesn't know. He was on the phone and I heard they were talking about credit cards and etc. Mike also mentioned about Maverick and Walmart receipts. Now I observed that the back door fence was closed and the gas stove was still there. The gift I left at the table was gone. I also saw Jessica Boren came in. I wanted to talk to Jessica but I didn't know how or what to tell her. More people came in, so we went home. At around 11am or 12 noon I saw Mike walking down. I met him and talked to him along the street behind our truck. I asked him, "What's going on Mike?". He told me that they kicked him out. They took everything, mobile, laptop and he told me I must leave. He continued walking pretending nothing happened. Someone called him in front of their house. That was even recorded in our CCTV in front of our house. I was confused and went inside our house. After an hour, me and my wife decided to pick up our son Thirdy at school. As I go out of the driveway, I saw Mike and he gave me a hand gesture saying hi and a hand signal telling me to go to him. I drove the truck to his direction. He said they found her in Vernal and told us she's already dead. My wife started to cry and when I looked at Mike, it's like normal as if nothing happened. He was still well composed. Not the usual reaction of a husband who just lost his wife. We left and picked up our son at school. As soon as we got home I booked a ticket going back to the Philippines. I just told my wife it's urgent I need to be home. I did not tell her anything. I booked the flight that night at 10:45 going to Washington. Between 2:30 to 3:00 PM me and my son head to Park City and arrived at around 5:30 pm. I remembered I have a friend who was a Police Officer in California. I called him and told him what happened and what I saw. He told me to calm down and that US and Philippines have treaty. If I am not guilty, then I have no reason to leave the country. He told me about my rights and not to say anything without the presence of a lawyer. I realized why do I need to leave when I know I am not guilty of anything. I decided to turn around and go back home. When we got home, I ate dinner and checked the CCTV. I turned the camera to Mike's house direction to check if Mike was there outside. After dinner I went out of the garage. It was also recorded in our CCTV. I saw Mike. He was standing near the room. I went straight to him. We talked near their fence. He asked me, "Why you're still here?". I told him, "I can't leave my family Mike". He again said, "If you really love your family, you must leave." I asked him, "Who did it?". He told me two names Monde and Julia. I asked him, "Do I know them?". He said "You don't know them". I again asked, "Where are they now?" He replied, "They're still here." I asked him, "Why me Mike?". He bowed his head. At that moment I started to

cry in front of him. I then said to him, "You know why we came here to the US? It's because we wanted to give better life and to experience great opportunities for our children . We left our house and almost forgot what I had in the Philippines. Especially we left our loved ones." He didn't say anything. He was listening. He now asked for my Venmo to pay for the ticket. I answered him, "No need Mike I can pay and book my ticket." I'm pretty sure at that moment there were people around who saw us talking. At least 2 or 3 people were seated on the grass. I went back to our house. After I heard what Mike has to say, I thought I will be blamed for the crime I didn't do. I decided to leave the US. I booked a ticket again through my wife's mobile. I got a flight at 7:45am going to Korea. My wife was actually confused as to what was really happening. Me and my son left the house at around 12 midnight, October 9, 2024 (US time and date). I did not say anything to my son even to my wife.

As soon as I got internet connection, I contacted a friend because there was no way to reach my wife. When I called him again a police officer talked to me. I forgot the name of the police officer. He asked me how was my flight. I told him it was great. He asked me what my weight and my height was. I told him I'm 5'7" and 74 kilos. He also asked me how many of us carried Kim inside the car I told him that I did not carry Kim inside the car. He asked me again if I have scratches on my arms and body because they got some skin on Kim's nails. I told him I don't have any scratches on my arms and body. He also asked me if I am having an affair with Kim. I told him Kim was like a mother to me. I'm not in relationship with Kim. He told me they found semen in Kim's body and that I'm sure it was not mine. The police officer told me to go back to the USA to cooperate with the investigation. I told him sure I will go back in three days but I have to see my parents first in our hometown. After the call I asked my friend to book me a flight going back to the US. He got me a ticket with a flight on October 15 or 16, I forgot already. He even arranged my transport from Salt Lake back to Roosevelt.

On October 12 at 6:00 AM, Philippine date and time, I asked my siblings to go to our parents house. Two of my siblings knew I was coming home but they didn't know the reason why I'm back. My parents were surprised to see me. I told them what happened. My father told me to go back to my family and face everything. My parents and siblings agreed that I should go back to the US to prove my innocence. After an hour, while at the parking in front of our parent's house, I received a call from my son. He told me he was with police officers. I didn't see them because the lights were off. And my son told me that there was a witness that I killed Kimberly. My parents and siblings heard what my son told me because it was on speaker. We were all surprised why they have a witness saying I killed Kimberly when I know I was innocent. Day before my flight, there were news that came out and turn out I am the suspect to the murder of Kim. Everything changed and my family told me not to go back because they fear for my security. I have read a lot of news online about me and that I personally confessed to my wife that I murdered Kim. It was not true. With those false accusations and information I read from the news I decided not to go back and I felt that the investigation was biased.

For how many months I have no contact with my family in the US. Later on, I found out my siblings had contact with my wife and kids. My sister told me she finally convinced my wife to come back home to the Philippines. They arrived here last August 6, 2025. After three weeks I finally got to talk to them on mobile. I did not confront them to the lies they told the authorities in the US. I know that there was a story behind that confession.

Now I decided to come out and tell my side of the story because I can now assure the safety of my family. I kept silent for a long time because I knew no one will believe me and everything was pointed at my direction. I don't want to compromise my family's safety. There must have been a reason why my wife told the authorities that I confessed to her that I killed Kim. I knew my wife for almost 18 years especially my son was still a minor.

They charged me with **burglary**. Why did they charge me with it? I did not enter the house forcefully. Neither did I break any glass nor use special tools to enter their house. I was given the garage code and with permission from Mike.

**Robbery.** I did not get anything from their house. I did not go inside their rooms. As far as I remember, I just went to their kitchen and garage. I have seen the interview of Jessica Boren the daughter in law of Kim. They don't believe that they were robbed because nothing was taken. The jewelleries were there. Everything was intact and no signs of robbery. According to the interview she said that maybe they charged me robbery because I drove the car. Again I did not get anything from their house. We had a great life. Money for us was not an issue. There was no reason for me to do it. Not to brag but every other month we go on vacation with our kids. We lived in a new and nice apartment in Roosevelt. We have cars. Back in the Philippines, we have a house and lot, 3 cars, 3 motorcycles. We sold our 2 pickup trucks and 3 motorcycles before moving to the US for our start up money and to sustain our needs for the next 3 years even if I don't have work in the US. With my wife's salary we were able to pay the bills on the time every month. Last January 2023 I went home to the Philippines to get my money from my previous company where I worked as a subcontractor in the biggest construction firm in our place. That same year in the month of July, I again went back to the Philippines to get the money for my family from the company I worked with. It was all declared at the immigration before I enter the US.

**Kidnapping.** I drove the car in good faith. I did not know the body of Kim was inside the car. Come to think of it, if I was the one who did it I think I will not drive the car out of the garage. I can just walk away and easily reach our house in seconds. I knew there's a lot of surveillance cameras. Kim's car windows were not tinted and very clear. People will easily recognise me.

**Murder.** I firmly stand on the truth that I did not kill Kim. I have no reason or motive to do it to Kim. How can I kill a person whom I treated as my own mother. She was so nice to us. She baked goodies for my kids. Sometimes if we're not home she was the one who will wait for our youngest son from the school bus. My kids love her so much and even call her grandma. Again I don't have any motive or reason to kill Kim. I did not get anything. Our family, my reputation and my life has been ruined. In my whole life I never thought of killing someone out of grudge or any other reason.